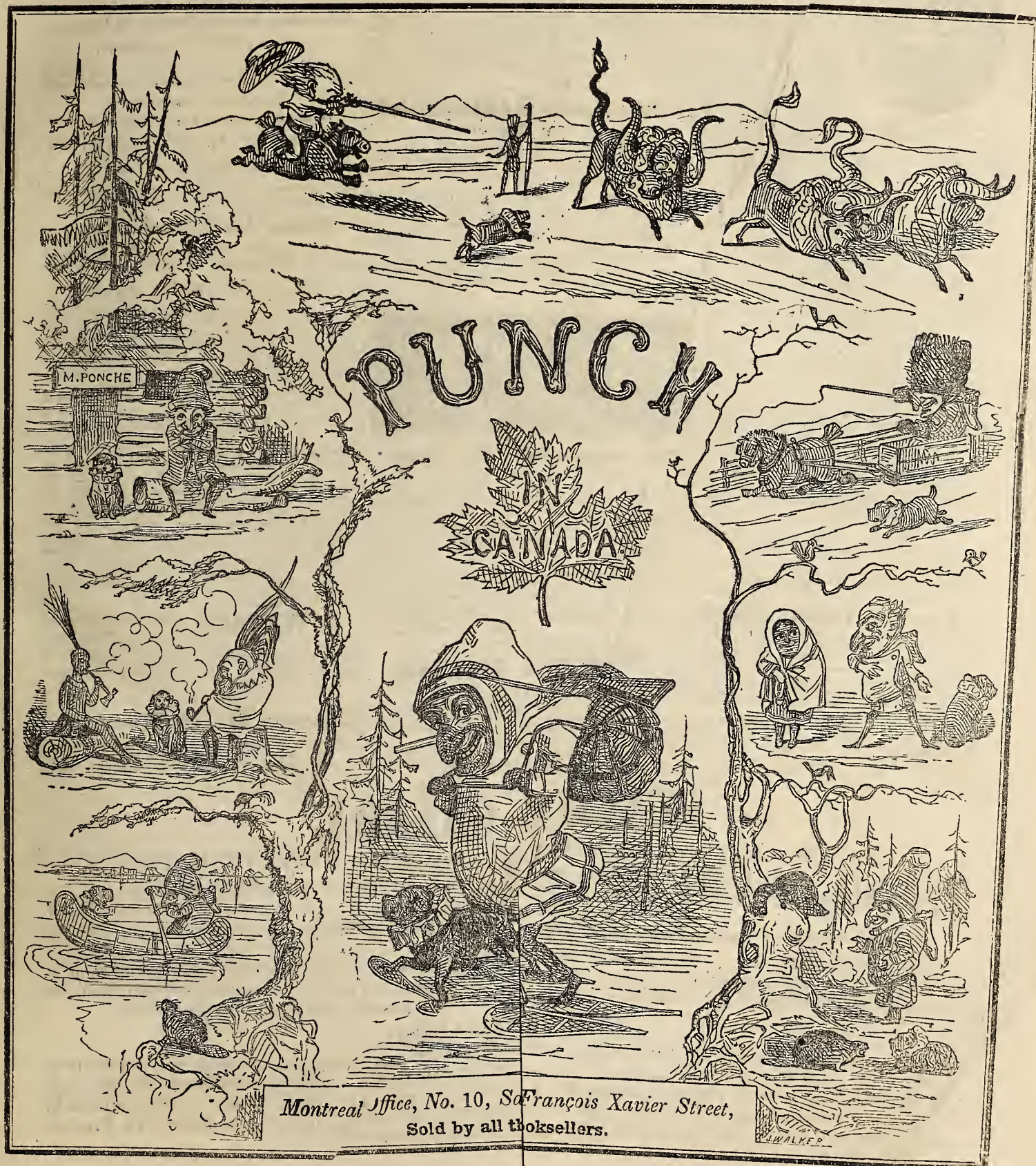


B. DAWSON, BOOKSELLER and STATIONER, avails himself of the columns of *Punch*, to inform his Friends and the Public, that he has removed from No. 137½ Notre Dame Street, to No. 2 Place d'Armes, adjoining Messrs. S. J. Lyman & Co.'s Drug Store, where he hopes, by central situation, varied Stock, and moderate charge, to secure a continuance of favors.

Vol. 1.—No. 23.

November the 15th,

[PRICE, 4d.



Montreal Office, No. 10, St. François Xavier Street,
Sold by all booksellers.

Mrs. CHARLES HILL announces to her friend Pupils that in consequence of her engagements in Toronto, her CLASSES will not commence until on or about the 1st of JANUARY, 1850.
St. Jean Baptiste Street, November 15, 1849.

TURKISH BLACK SALVE,!!

Under the Patronage of the Honorable the East India Company



THIS SALVE, prepared from the original recipe procured from a Celebrated Turkish Hakim, (physician) of Smyrna, in Asia Minor, and which he obtained an unprecedented celebrity in Great Britain and the East Indies, from the astonishing Cures performed by it in both these countries, has lately been introduced into Montreal. As might be expected, its popularity has followed it, and its use is becoming general among all classes.

The Proprietors, prompted by the very flattering reception it has met with in the Metropolis, have determined on extending its usefulness to all other parts of Canada; and for that purpose, have established Agencies in all the principal Cities. They flatter themselves that when its wonderful properties shall become more generally known, they will not find it without that encouragement which the introduction of such a valuable medicament into a country justly entitles them to. The contracted limits of an advertisement necessarily preclude their entering into any adequate detail of its merits, but for the information of the public, they intend to publish, from time to time, such statements of cures as may occur, and for the present will content themselves with merely enumerating some of the complaints for which it has been used with the most complete success, — such as Swollen Glands, Breast, White Swellings, Cuts, Whitlows, Scalds from Steamboat Explosions, or other causes, Burns, Scrofulous Sores, Nipples, Carbuncles, Scald Head, Gun-shot Wounds, Bruises, Boils, Frostbites, Wens, Chilblains, Ulcerated and Corroded Sore Throats and Bunions. If used in time, it will prevent or cure Cancers, also, Swellings arising from a blow on the Breast, Ring-worm, Pains in the Back, Rheumatism, Gout, Pains in the Chest, Palpitation of the Heart, Complaints in the Liver, Spine, Heart and Hip. Rushing of Blood to the Head, Swelled Face and Toothache. Its benefits are by no means confined to the Human race, but it extends its healing qualities to the brute creation. It is an excellent application for Saddle and Harness Galls, Broken Knees, Cracked Hoofs, &c. In fact, it is impossible to enumerate half the complaints that have been cured by the application of this Salve. It is very portable — will keep in any climate, and requires little or no care in its application, as it may be spread with a knife on any substance, viz: chamois leather, linen, or brown paper. See Wrapper and Public Papers, for further Certificates. None genuine unless the Proprietor's name is on the wrapper. Sold in Montreal by J. S. LYMAN, Place d'Armes; SAVAGE & Co., Notre Dame Street; URQUHART & Co., Great Saint James Street, and LYMAN & Co., St. Paul Street, and in all the Principal Cities of Canada.

All Letters must be post-paid, and addressed Messrs. SOMMERVILLE & Co., Post Office, Montreal.

For the Public Good.

THAT excellent Ointment, the **POOR MAN'S FRIEND**, is confidently recommended to the Public as an unfailing remedy for wounds of every description, and a certain cure for ulcerated sore legs, if of twenty years' standing; cuts, burns, scalds, bruises, chilblains, ulcers, scorbutic eruptions, pimples in the face, weak and inflamed eyes, piles, and fistula, gangrene, and is a specific for those eruptions that sometimes follow vaccination. — Sold in pots at 1s 9d.

OBSERVE! — No Medicine sold under the above name, can possibly be genuine, unless "BEACH & BARNICOTT, late Dr. Roberts, Bridport," is engraved and printed on the stamp affixed to each packet.

Agents for Canada,
Messrs. S. J. LYMAN, CHEMISTS, Place d'Armes

WAR OFFICE! — Segar Depot!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

John Orr, NOTRE DAME STREET, has constantly on sale, at his Old Establishment, **choicest Brands of Segars**, in every variety, comprising Regalias, Panetellas, Galanes, Jupiters, La Deseadas, Manillans, &c. &c.

Strangers and Travellers are invited to inspect his Stock, he having for years been celebrated for keeping none but **GENUINE SEGARS**. A lot of very old and choice Principles of the Brands of CRUZ & HYOS, STAR, and the celebrated JUSTO SANZ. Orders from any part of the Provinces, punctually executed.

Compain's Restaurant,

PLACE D'ARMES.

MR. COMPAIN begs to inform the Public and Travelers that his **GRAND TABLE D'HOTE** is provided from nine to two o'clock, daily, and is capable of accommodating one hundred and fifty persons.

Dinner at Table d'Hote, 1s. 3d.

A commodious Coffee Room is on the premises, where Breakfasts, Dinners, and Luncheons may always be procured. Societies, Clubs, and Parties accommodated with Dinners, at the shortest notice.

The Wines are warranted of the first vintage, and the "Maitre de Cuisine," is unequalled on the Continent of America. N. B. — Dinners sent out. Private Rooms for Supper and Dinner Parties.

TEA & COFFEE

CANTON HOUSE

109 NOTRE DAME ST.

Int George's Hotel, (late Paynes.)

PLACE D'ARMES, QUEBEC.

Undersigned, grateful for the distinguished patronage tendered him for the last six years in the ALBION HOTEL, having disposed of the same to his Brother, Mr. A. R. for a long years, the ST. GEORGE'S HOTEL, and, with a large sum of money, Repainted and Furnished entirely new. **FURNITURE**, this very pleasantly located and their via Establishment. He trusts his patrons will, for their coming Season to his Hotel, find accommodation His Tart far surpassing former occasions. Merchant Prices will be found particularly favorable to than one others, whose stay with him will extend more. **WILLIS RUSSELL.**

Hotel, Quebec. April, 1849.

YONG'S HOTEL,

The most convenient **HAMILTON.**

Travellers can comfortable, and best Hotel in the City. and attendance, the English Plan, with private rooms always provided frequent the Table d'Hote, which is Omnibus always delivers of the season.

N. B. — Punch is on the arrival of the Boats. particulars, apply early on Gastronomy. For further

Fall Goods Fallen!

HAT goods manufactured expressly for a fall, should tumble is not to be wondered at! but that they should be up and down at the same instant of time may appear strange! But "truth is stronger than fiction," and **MOSS AND BROTHERS**,

Wholesale & retail Deflers in Clothing, &c. 180 St. Paul-Street,

assert that their Fall Goods are up in quality and down in price. But all ups and downs are not so advantageous to the

PUBLIC OF MONTREAL!

as the before mentioned ups and downs of **MOSS**.

THE SEAT OF GOVERNMENT,

is gone up and Montreal is down (in the mouth.)

Rigid economy will soon purse up the mouth of Montreal with smiles, and by purchasing their Winter Clothing at

Moss' far-famed Mart,

the careful man will best practice that best of all virtues and repair the "RUIN and DECAY" so piteously spoken of in the

GREAT ANNEXATION MANIFESTO.

A saving of 40 per cent is guaranteed to all **WHOLESALE** and **RETAIL** customers of **Moss and Brothers**, whose Stock is the largest ever offered for sale in any concern in the City. In the Retail Department will be found every article of Fall and Winter Clothing. In the Wholesale all descriptions of Clothing, Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Furs, &c. &c. and a complete assortment of Buttons and Trimmings. Clothes made to order under the superintendence of a First-rate Cutter.

MOSS & BROTHERS. 180 St. Paul Street.

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and Printseller, No. 9, Great St. James Street. — Framing in gold and fancy woods. — Books Elegantly Bound. — Engraving in all its varieties. — Lithography executed, and the materials supplied. — Water Colours, Bristol Boards, Artists' Brushes, &c. always on hand.

A regular and constant supply of **NEW PUBLICATIONS**, in every department of Science, General Literature and Fiction, from England, France, and the United States; and Orders made up for every departure of the Mails and Expresses. — All the **NEW NOVELS, PERIODICALS, and PUBLICATIONS**, on hand.

J. WELCH, WOOD ENGRAVER,

From London.

All kinds of Designs, House Fronts, and every thing in the above line, neatly and punctually executed. **OFFICE**, at T. Ireland's, Engraver, Great Saint James Street, adjoining the Bank of British North America. Montreal, July 1849.

Ottawa Hotel, Montreal.

By **GEORGE HALL**, Great Saint James Street, formerly McGill Street. Carriages always ready on the arrival of the Steamboats, to convey passengers to the Hotel, **FREE OF CHARGE.**

PUNCH IN CANADA,

Having been daily increasing in strength, henceforth be a **WEEKLY** Publication.

TERMS, CASH. Subscription for a year ending 1st January, 1850, entitling the subscriber to the following numbers, 7s. 6d.

Subscription for one year, from date of payment, 15s.

Subscriptions for any portion of a year will be received.

DISINTERESTED ADVICE. — Punch advises his countoursins to send their subscriptions to his office in Montreal, or to the Booksellers in their neighbourhood, as, on and after 1st January 1850, the price to non-subscribers away from the Metropolis, will be increased one halfpenny to pay for postage. — Booksellers "when found make a note of."

ADDRESS SUBSCRIBERS.

An illustrated title page and index will be given at times to all Subscribers in Montreal, and forwarded by post to all in the country; and the quality of paper now being manufactured expressly for the lion-hearted Punch, and the artists and engravers now at work, preparing designs for a Frontispiece, and a series of profusely illustrated articles by the authors of Punch's being, will render Punch in Canada, as a literary and artistic publication, an honor to the Province which has so well fostered and protected this jolly spirit of Home Manufacture.

Montreal, October 20, 1849.

REMOVAL OF PUNCH'S SEAT (OF GOVERNMENT.)

ON Wednesday last, Punch was waited on by a deputation consisting of Messrs. Holton, W. Workman, Glass, J. Rose, Q. C., F. Johnson, Q.C., and other leading annexationists, who presented him with an Address on the part of their staunch friend Lord Elgin, requesting his presence at the seat of Government. Punch received them in the most affable manner, and after asking them to be seated on chairs which were invisible and to take a glass of nothing, with which request they instantly complied, he signified his compliance with the Governor General's solicitation. He therefore announces to his servants, the public, that after the publication of the twenty-fourth number of his ideas, which event will come off on Saturday, the 24th instant, his seat, a three legged stool, with which he governs or (combs the head of) his wife Judy, will be removed to Toronto. Immediately on information being conveyed to Col. Taché, the head of the department of the Board of Works, of Punch's determination, that honorable Gentleman waited on him to ascertain what packing cases would be required for the transportation of Punch's effects; which was to be done at the expense of the Province. Punch immediately informed him that he should carry his three legged stool in his hand; that his private wardrobe, could be secured in a blue and white pocket handkerchief, and that six sheets of brown paper would contain his back numbers. Col. Taché, with the liberality which so greatly distinguishes him, instantly forwarded a blue and white cotton wipe, and the requisite sheets of paper, which, however reluctantly, Punch admits were of an inferior quality. The Commander of the Forces afterwards waited on Punch to know what troops he should require to do honor to his departure, and protect his three-legged stool, his blue and white bundle, and his back numbers. The disposition of the garrison was arranged to be as follows. (It is incumbent on Punch to mention, that he refused holding any communication with General Fortin and his dragoons.) The twenty-third Royal Welsh Fusileers are to be stationed at Lachine as a Guard of Honor. The gallant 19th are to watch over the safety of the three-legged stool and the bundle tied up in the blue and white pocket handkerchief, while the provincial cavalry, under the command of Col. Jones and Col. Ermatinger will protect the back numbers; and prevent the populace from seizing them, without first depositing the sum of fourpence for each copy, which sum of fourpence, Punch with his well known benevolence, has given the recipient permission to disburse in a cock-tail. The popular commander of the Forces expressed his fears that Sir Hew Dalrymple and the fearless 71st would be disappointed at not having an opportunity afforded them of testifying their anxiety for the safety of Punch, his three-legged stool, his bundle tied up in the blue and white pocket handkerchief, and his back numbers, by joining in the solemnities of the day which will be fixed for his departure. Punch instantly offered to treat them with a ride to Lachine and back, which he apprehends will be accepted. But to prove that it was not from any want of esteem for the gallant corps that Punch did not appoint them to any specific duty, he graciously condescended to command that their band should be in attendance to sound the triumphant stain—

"See the conquering hero 'goes'."

The Commander of the Forces expressed his delight with the arrangement, and with the urbanity of the gracious Punch, and after kissing hands, retired. The order of the public procession which will, of course, accompany Punch to the railway station, will be given in his next number.

ADVERTISEMENT.

An odd volume of a London edition of "Ingoldsby's Legends" has oddly walked out of the "Courier office." Punch will make it even with any one who will see that it walks in again.

SKETCHES OF CHARACTER.—NO. 1.

An advocate is one who may boast the special regards of the Legislature; that distinguished body, having, in mercy to his many misfortunes, passed an act to make him what no act of his own ever could, namely, a gentleman. He is your only accountant of the value of words! he knows to an "and" or a "but" the exact quantity to be doled out for a dollar! and by a process of calculation peculiar to his profession, is aware that half as much more, according to his special rule of arithmetic, amounts to ten shillings.

He commences his career at the bottom of his profession, and on the top of a stool he is allowed to contemplate a blotting-paper pad, on which he draws likenesses, as vague, uncertain, and opposite to the originals, as the wording of a law form is to common sense. His first legal impression is that "truth is a libel" and as he knows a libel to be actionable or indictable, he is never found telling truth afterwards. Bills of costs are with him the necessities of life; proceedings in equity the luxuries. He is the last man a friend or foe would ever wish to hear say "my service to you." Though a civil functionary, he emulates the military; and like the British Grenadiers, is great in a charge.

He holds a goose-quill mastery over his clients, and writes words every one of which is a current sixpence.

People who can pay, are his beau ideals of the respectable: people who cannot ought, and, despite all apparent impossibilities, he proceeds to try and make them.

He is always on the safe side: the odds are two to one, he gets the money from some one, and a hundred to two he never pays it back to any one.

He attends the courts and bows to rogues and vagabonds without whose fee he would go supperless to bed. His clients case is always the best! and no virtue is extant in the employer of another legal man. He "soft-sawders" the Judges, and fervently eulogises, though he does not, (who does) understand, the laws.

He has ever his own honor and principle, and his duty to his client, in his mouth: hence, like much used things, they soon become threadbare, and are uttered as words of course.

He accumulates wealth, and dies an honored man, without reflecting that crime and poverty are the funded property, from which he has drawn his income.

PUNCH'S REPLIES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Smith's exterminator," is for rats. *Punch* is not aware that it will drive an obnoxious Governor away. As, however, it is described to be fatal to all kinds of vermin, it might be worth while making the trial.

To "ENQUIRERS." Judge Smith, spells his name without an e. He is supposed to be about 40—more or less. We cannot say whether it is true as reported that he weighs 30lb. more than when he went on the Bench.

"CURTIOUS." Judge Gale's Christian name is not "Sarah." He is paid £700 a year, for preaching up Annexation.

"JANE" may be right in her statement that Frank Johnson was found as a baby rolled up in the British colours on the rock of Quebec. If so, he has managed to roll himself out of them since then.

We cannot tell Charles, "who first mentioned beef-steaks."—Perhaps Dolly can. Our impression is, that Alfred the Great, was cooking cakes when the herdsman's wife, "blew him up;" but this is a point the Editor of the *Pilot* can doubtless decide.

WANTS! WANTS! WANTS!

Wanted a considerable quantity of sour wine, to be sent to Toronto. As it will be used pretty extensively, it must be warranted not to curdle on the stomach. Also some packages of some damaged tea. Tenders, mentioning lowest price, to be sent to Jim Bruce, somewhere in *Upper Canada*.

We understand that a late contemplated hostile meeting was prevented by the discovery, that if one of the principals was to go a shooting for a twelve month it would only be a *vain* attempt!



AMUSING POLITICAL TOY.

This is a very diverting pastime, though not unattended with danger ;—for, if the holder of the merry-go-round is too much taken up with watching the action of the wind, he may chance to run into some ditch or frog-pond, and bemire himself in a very ridiculous manner.

GUGY, I BELIEVED THEE TRUE.

Gugy, I believed thee true,
And I was blamed for thus believing ;
But now I'm blest if e'er I knew
A cove so smooth and so deceiving.

Few have ever talked like thee ;—
Oh ! I have seen thee blubber, nearly ;
And then I thought that loyalty,
What now I fear was bunkum merely.

Fare thee well ! it makes me smile
To think that friends who thronged about thee,
Unconscious of the crocodile,
Had never dared, till now, to doubt thee.

Fare thee well ! I'll think on thee,
I'll watch thy ways,—and by this token,
For ever, Gugy, thou shalt be
The page of Punch a standing joke in.



TWO YEARS AFTER ANNEXATION.

UNCLE BEN.—Buy a bust, Sir?—General Washington, slightly damaged, and going very cheap.
PUNCH.—O, a “bust,” eh?—Ah! yes, I thought it would come to a “bust” with you before long.



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PUNCH'S LAST DEPUTATION!!

ANNEXATION AGAIN!

Last week, a deputation of our Annexation citizens, headed by Benjamin Holmes, Esquire, M. P. P., waited on L. J. Papineau, to offer him the distinguished position of first Governor of the new State of Lower Canada, under the contemplated order of things. Mr. Papineau received the deputation very kindly, but did not invite them to drink, alledging that "Mrs. P. had got the key." He was dressed in his *etoffe du pays* coat, and wore the decorations of the Order of St. Denis in his button-hole. As soon as the deputation had seated themselves, Mr. Holmes—who we rejoice to say was looking very well—advanced and delivered the following heart stirring address:—

"Fellow-citizen and glorious leader: The day-star of liberty, which has visited every country in its turn, from the Isles of Greece to the sugar-breathing plains of Alabama, has condescended at length to pause over the ruins of benighted Canada. Already the red effulgence of its glorious magnificence has illuminated the homes of our city. We have seen it, Sir, and we have replied to it, Sir. We have communed, Sir, with that Star:—we have addressed that Star, Sir, through the pages of our eloquent journals. We have said to it:—Star, you are welcome; make yourself at home; here we are freemen. The crouched Lion has heard us, and has hid his terrified tail in confusion. Our circular to the People of Canada, has fallen like a tempestuous hurricane upon the minds of our rulers. We want now only a leader. Between us and the glorious rebellion of 1837, there is but the step of an infant. We desire to join the two; we wish to unite the glory of St. Denis to our own. The flag that you hoisted there, is now ours—we go back to seek freedom at its fount, and we find it with you. Like penitent children that have wandered from their parent, we present ourselves at your feet. We acknowledge that you were wiser and more far-seeing than we were. '37 should have been the birth-time of freedom; we made it the Saturnalia of blood. When we look at our hands, we are forced to confess that they are very dirty;—but what of that? you must help us to wash them. Cause a stream to flow in which we can purify ourselves. Here are nineteen of us who all bore muskets and rifles. That gentleman in the grey coat shot down ten of your countrymen; he now comes to embrace you. I—fellow-citizen—would have given a thousand pounds for your head; I now ask to be permitted to embrace you. There is the Editor of the *Herald*—you recollect how impatient he was that the gallows should not wait—now he is panting to join you!

Fellow-citizen, we wish to crown this glorious change by electing you to the highest office that will soon be found amongst us. There can be no doubt that in about six weeks, the lion will be driven from his resting-place on this side of the Atlantic. We already see the marks of his receding footsteps on the sand banks of time! The voices of vociferating freemen will hasten his departure.—Then, Sir, it will be for you to take your natural position amongst us. Anticipating that glorious event, we offer you the office of Governor of our State, at a salary of £15, per annum. A little boy from the *Herald* Office is now on his way to bring you a printed proof of your appointment. Accept it, and thus add to the laurels of St. Denis the civic crown bestowed by a liberated people!"

To this Address, Mr. Papineau returned the following answer:—

"Gentlemen, I feel very much obliged to you for your offer.—You have not mistaken my feelings in supposing that I view every thing which occasions confusion and disorder on this side of the Atlantic with infinite satisfaction. It is a matter of the most inexpressible delight to me to find that you also have become traitors as well as myself, and that you are just as ready now to rebel against Great Britain as you were in 1837, to put down me and my unfortunate countrymen. But do not suppose, in consequence of that, that I can confound my cause with your's. I hate England, but you I despise. England has insulted me in forgiving me; you

she has always petted and spoiled. I am a republican at heart—you, God knows what you are; but I know what a few days ago you *were*. Do not think that I will trust you. If we can work together to injure England, I have no objection; but I am not sunk so low as to be your leader. So long as England pampered you and indulged you, you were loyal, very loyal; at the first sacrifice she asks you to make, you desert her. How do I know it may not be the same with me? How do I know Mr. Holmes, that in a week you will not be as anxious for my head as you were in 1837? You are a "man of error", you know, veering with every turn of the political compass. How can I trust the Editor of the *Herald*? Did he not proclaim a few weeks ago, that the country was "rapidly advancing? Now he sees nothing but "ruin and decay." Are such men to be trusted? I have risked my neck once; I will take very good care how I do it again. For the flag which you profess to detest, pull it down, revile it, and curse it. I will stand by and smile. It will do my heart good to see you at the work; but do not count on me to assist you. I am at least, superior to you, and, traitor as I am, cannot afford to stoop to your level.

Gentlemen, I have the pleasure of wishing you a very good morning.

Punch has not heard that the deputation intend to publish an account of this interview; but he rather thinks not.

TRADE REPORT.

The late high winds have caused a considerable fall in tiles, whilst chimney pots have been unsteady. Hats were inclined to rise, and several of the lighter descriptions went off rapidly, but as they immediately came down, it led to several dirty transactions. We have heard of one operator in corn this week, who has suffered severely through cutting some of long standing. He is expected to cut himself. Several influential washerwomen had large transactions in starch, but the heavy rains threw a damp on the speculation. It is rumoured that many tradesmen are holders of Government Clerk bills, which they would gladly exchange for Government Debentures, paying a premium. The rope-market is flat, it being expected the boundary line of the United States will shortly be offered for sale, although the Glut may not be great in consequence of the immense demand by Punch for rope's-ends for the annexationists.

GOOD REASON WHY.

Tue *Courier*, the organ of Annexation, grinding out its doleful rejoicings in the Key of A Flat, over the late harmonious meeting, asserts there was no discord in the band (of conspirators,) because "no disrespectful word was uttered of Lord Elgin." The Annexationists may be knaves, but no one ever charged them with being fools. Lord Elgin is their best friend; it is his presence in Canada which gives vitality to their otherwise lifeless body. Why should men speak "disrespectfully" of their best friend?

IMPORTANT ADVICE.

The *Mlnerve* and other foreign papers have, of late, frequently alluded to a gentleman whom they stole a "nommé" Joseph Lee. This gentleman's correct cognomen is Joseph Smith Lee. But another Joseph Lee has arisen in Montreal who indulges in signing annexation addresses, and getting into rows in the Quebec suburbs; he also is a Smith Lee, one who passes his days at the forge and anvil. We suggest to the last mentioned gentleman, that to distinguish him from the "nommé" Joseph Smith Lee, he should assume the style and title of Joseph Blacksmith Lee.

SAYINGS ILLUSTRATED.—"I'll give you a bit as the bull said when he pitched the sailor over the hedge."

PUNCH'S PEPY'S DIARY.

SEPTEMBER 8, 1867.

Did goe with my wife to-day to ye Lunatic Asylum, where we did see many poor folk quite crazed, some of whom my wife did knowe. Did notice ye late editor of ye *Montreal Herald*, who hath been there some time. A stout bluff man, and well-favored, as my wife doth thinke. He did ask us if ye Queen of Trumps was come from Portugal, and whether they grew pumpkins in ye moon. Also, did see Mr. Merritt, quite busy making canals on ye floor with his finger, which he doth do marvellous well. Also, there were some which they do chain like wild beasts, but which did grin and howl most horrible, so that my wife was like to faint. Many of them I did know in ye Parliament of ye old Province, and which were after traitors to ye Queen. Methinks such punishment was well designed, to show ye world how great a sin such treachery is. On going out, did notice Francis Hincks with ye head shaved, playing leap-frog with Robert Baldwin in ye yard. Robert hath got a frock and trowsers, much like a little boy. The keeper doth report well of Robert, but Francis hath lately bit him in ye thumb, and hath a nasty snappish temper, which makes him somewhat feared. Altogether was much pleased; though I do see great cause to thank God that I am not as those poor creatures are. Afterwards to ye Falls, where I did find John Dougall and ye female slave, whom I did not meet of late. John doth look well and lusty as I do thinke. He says ye slaves are getting up, and talketh much like one who groweth rich. At dinner there was much talk about ye separation of ye Northern States, which do find themselves harrassed by ye Tariff. John says ye slave states shall not consent, but I do think it must soon come to this, which God grant, ye country being very wretched, such as I did never know till now could be to any people.

FROM PUNCH'S OWN CLAIRVOYANT.

A blue and a pink pamphlet has lately been sent to the Horse Guards. The following is the reply sent through Punch's mesmeric correspondent:—

F. M. the Duke of Wellington cannot decide between parties in Canada who seem to have been both in the wrong. He knows nothing of the morals of the Canterbury Barracks. He never writes long letters and never reads them.

Horse Guards, 18th Nov., 1849.

BY AUTHORITY.

Punch is authorised to contradict the report, that F. Johnson, Esq., has offered his services to the proprietor of the Ministerial Travelling Circus. It is not impossible that Mr. Johnson may join Christie's Minstrels on the retirement of the present banjo player, but nothing is definitely settled. Punch thinks it too bad that such reports should be circulated.

NOTHING.

The Shakspeare Club issued a notice that a Mr. DeWalden would lecture on "Nothing, with illustrations." Punch having an intimate knowledge of the illustrious lecturer, thought him fully capable, like some of the new judges, of doing justice to his subject, "Nothing." But the lecturer follows Punch and the seat of Government. Punch therefore gives him the following

ADVICE GRATIS.

The best way you can illustrate "Nothing", is to keep away from the lecture room, and send a likeness of the Governor General to represent you—with the motto "Nothing can come of Nothing."

TO BE SOLD CHEAP!

The identical pair of shoes referred to by Mr. MacKay in his late speech at the St. Maurice-street chapel. May be seen on application to Miles's boy, at his old stand, in the Bonsecour Market.

STANZAS FOR MUSIC.

If you're fond of botheration
And wish for tribulation,
Go vote for Annexation,
and

Yankee-doodle-do.

Cry, down with Whig and Tory,
And England's ancient glory,
Including Queen Victo-ry;
Hurrah! for doodle-do.

Join old Giniral Taylor,
(He's a riglar go-a-head nailer,
A soldier and a sailor,)
and a

Yankee-doodle-do.

There aint no manner of use
In sticking to Egg-lin Bruce,
He's a 'tarnal-thundering-Goose,
so

Hurrah! for doodle-do.

Lct our peaceful declaration
In favor of Annexation,
Be—d—n the British Nation,
and

Hurrah! for doodle-do.

WELL-DESERVED REWARD.

Punch is informed that the Annexation Association intends to offer a purse of a splendid "fools-cap," to the author of the best essay on the "ruin and decay" of the Province. It is generally understood that the Editor of the *Herald*, will be one of the Competitors. *Punch* wishes him success.

A SINGULAR MISTAKE.

In packing up the furniture at Monkland's, it was supposed that all Lord Elgin's things were put into the *wrong box*. On enquiry, however, it was discovered that it was His Lordship himself who was in the *wrong box*, and that the things were all right.

ADVANTAGEOUS INVESTMENTS.

The proprietor of an extensive brewery in the Quebec Suburbs, offers for sale a large number of annexation votes for the next general election. For Terms, apply to Molson Terrace, number ONE.

CON FOR THE CONNUBIAL.

"Why is a careful housekeeper the best person to send unmarried daughters to?"

"Because she husbands all she has."

VICE VERSA.

"Do you ever bet on a horse-race?" Not exactly; but I've seen my sister Bet on a race horse.

No RULE.—"Do you know anything of cricket?" Not, exactly; but I've been frequently stumped.

WANTED TO PURCHASE,

A sample of Mr. Jacob DeWitt's annexation Peas. N. B.—Not more than 2s. 6d. a bushel will be given.